



DARK NIGHTS

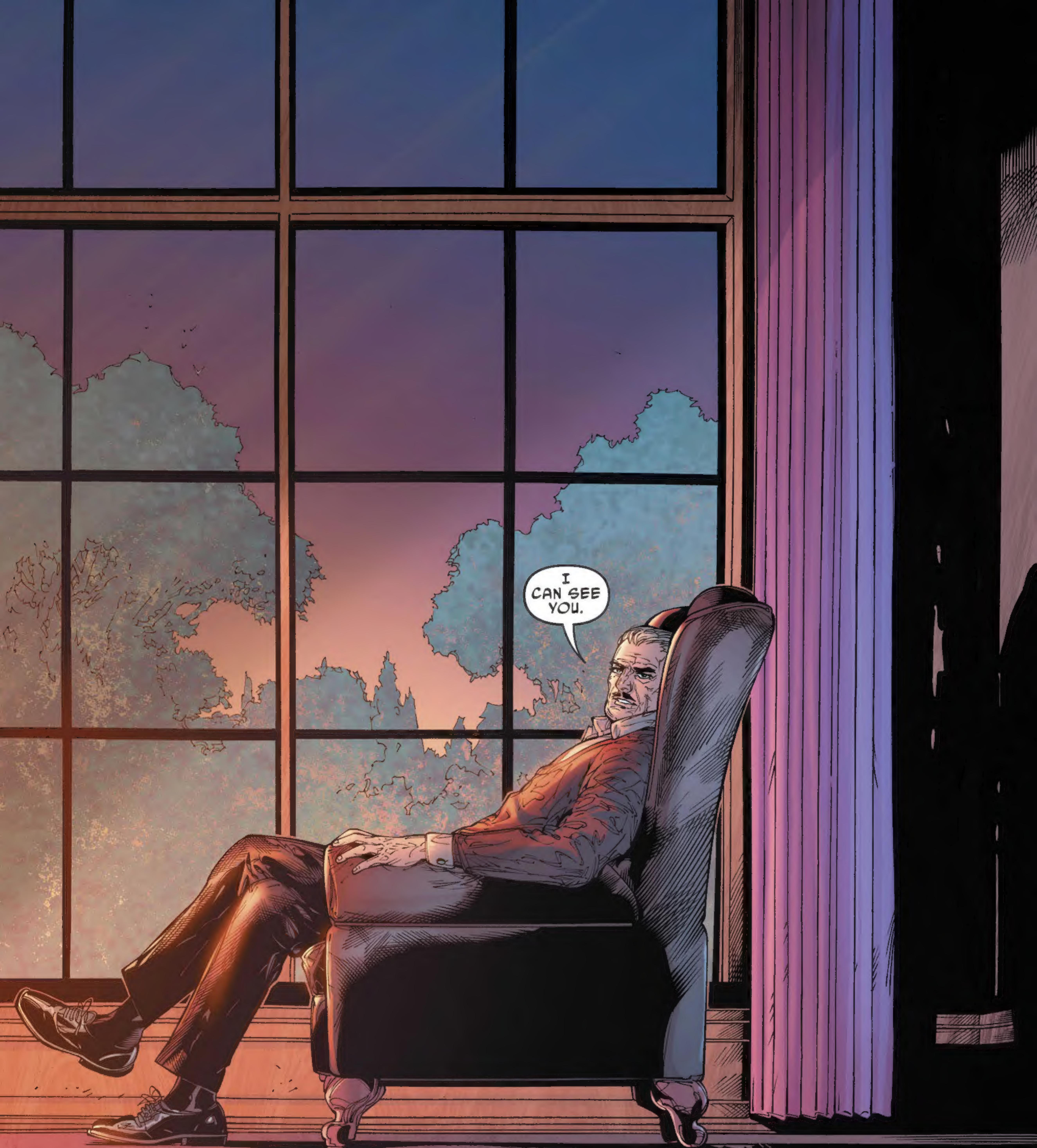
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BATMAN LOST

DARK NIGHTS
METAL
TIE-IN



Snyder
Tynion
Williamson
Mahnke
Paquette
Jimenez
Mendoza
Quintana
Fairbairn
Sanchez



BATMAN LOST

SCOTT SNYDER, JAMES TYNION IV AND JOSHUA WILLIAMSON WRITERS

DOUG MAHNKE, YANICK PAQUETTE AND JORGE JIMENEZ PENCILS JAIME MENDOZA, PAQUETTE AND JIMENEZ INKS

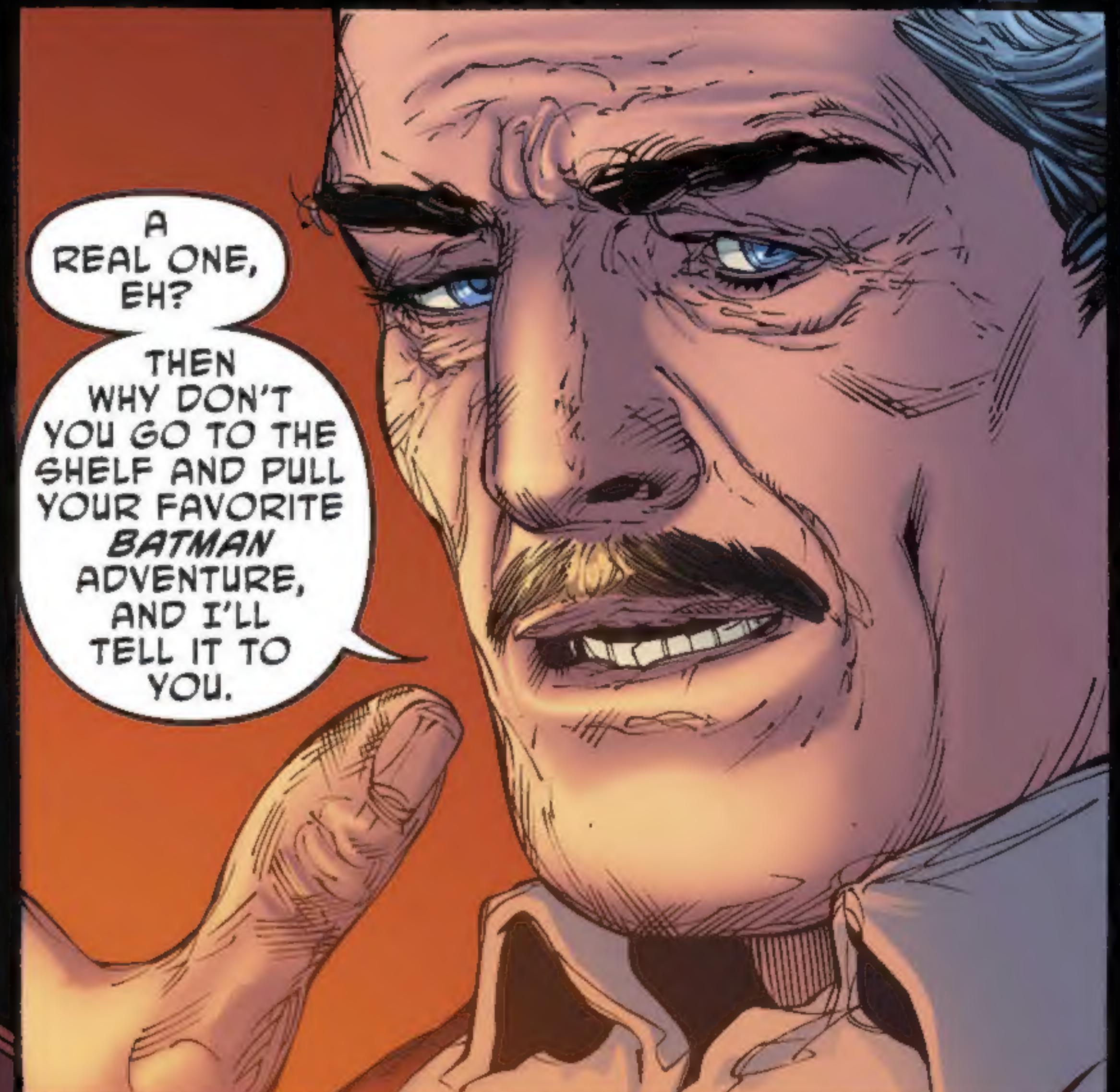
WIL QUINTANA, NATHAN FAIRBAIRN AND ALEJANDRO SANCHEZ COLORS TOM NAPOLITANO LETTERS

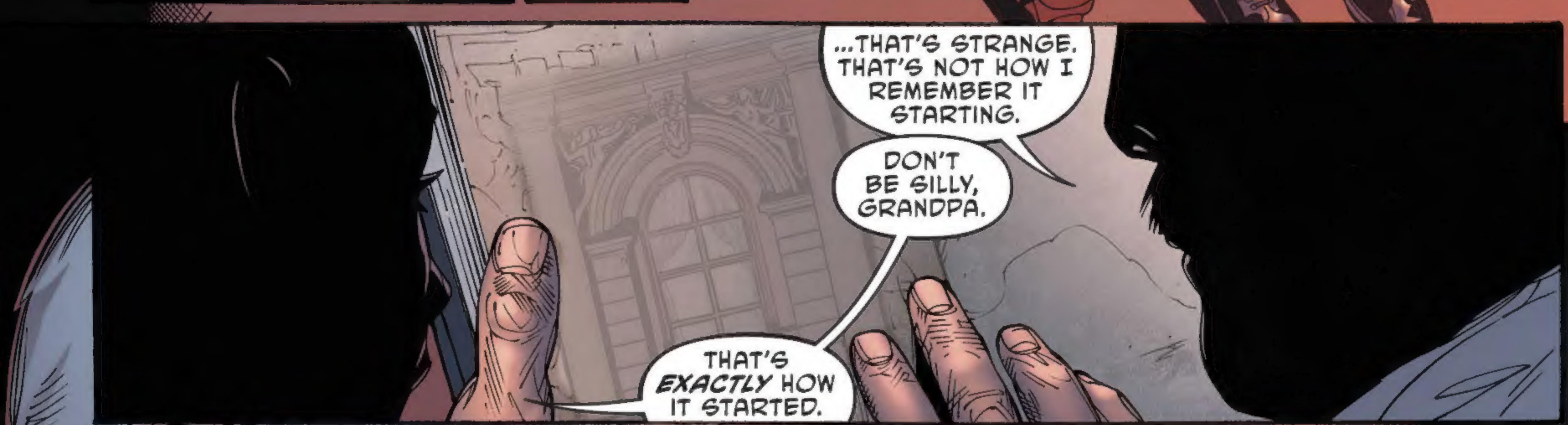
OLIVIER COIPEL AND DAVE STEWART COVER SPECIAL THANKS TO GREG CAPULLO

ANDREW MARINO ASSISTANT EDITOR REBECCA TAYLOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR EDDIE BERGANZA EDITOR

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.





"AND A SCREAM LOST TO THE DARK."

YOU! I...I KNOW YOU'RE OUT THERE! YOU HEAR ME? I CAN FEEL YOUR EYES ON ME! COME INSIDE AND FACE ME!

I'M ALREADY HERE.

AGH!

WHO... WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

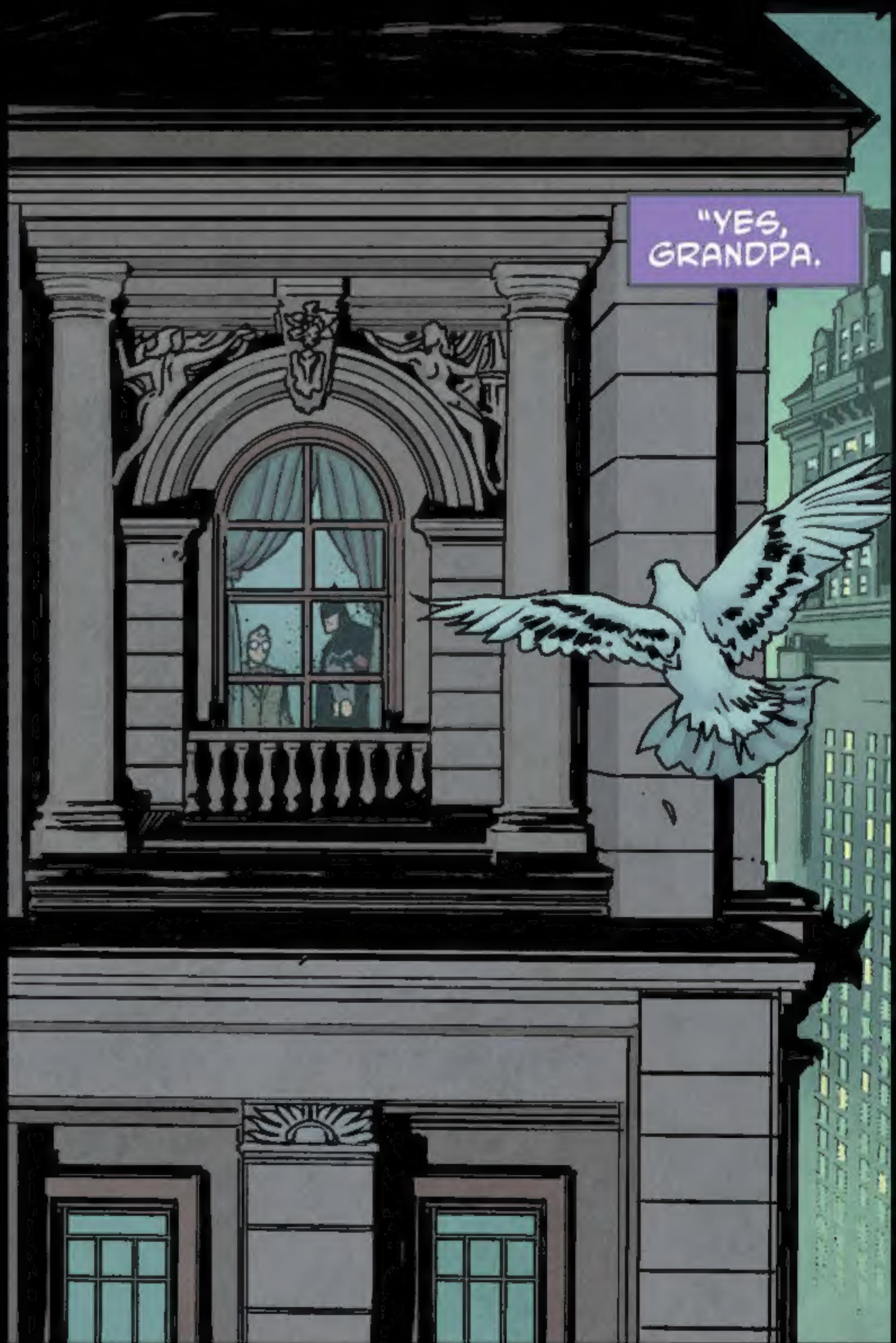
I'M HERE TO HELP.

YOU'RE LIKE THE COPS, AREN'T YOU?! THEY WERE JUST HERE... YOU THINK I DID IT. THAT I KILLED MY FATHER.

I'D NEVER HURT HIM, NEVER!

I KNOW. YOUR PRINTS ON THE KNIFE OVERLAY THE BLOOD. YOU SIMPLY PULLED THE BLADE FROM YOUR FATHER'S CHEST.

NOW, IN YOUR REPORT TO MR. GORDON AND HIS FRIEND BRUCE WAYNE, YOU SAID YOU SAW A SHAPE AT THIS WINDOW.



"THERE WAS
ALWAYS BLOOD."

"SEE?"



A WAR?



WHERE THE HELL AM I?
AT THE BEGINNING, BATMAN. THE BEGINNING OF YOUR STORY.

THAT'S NOT RIGHT, I KNOW THE BEGINNING OF MY STORY.

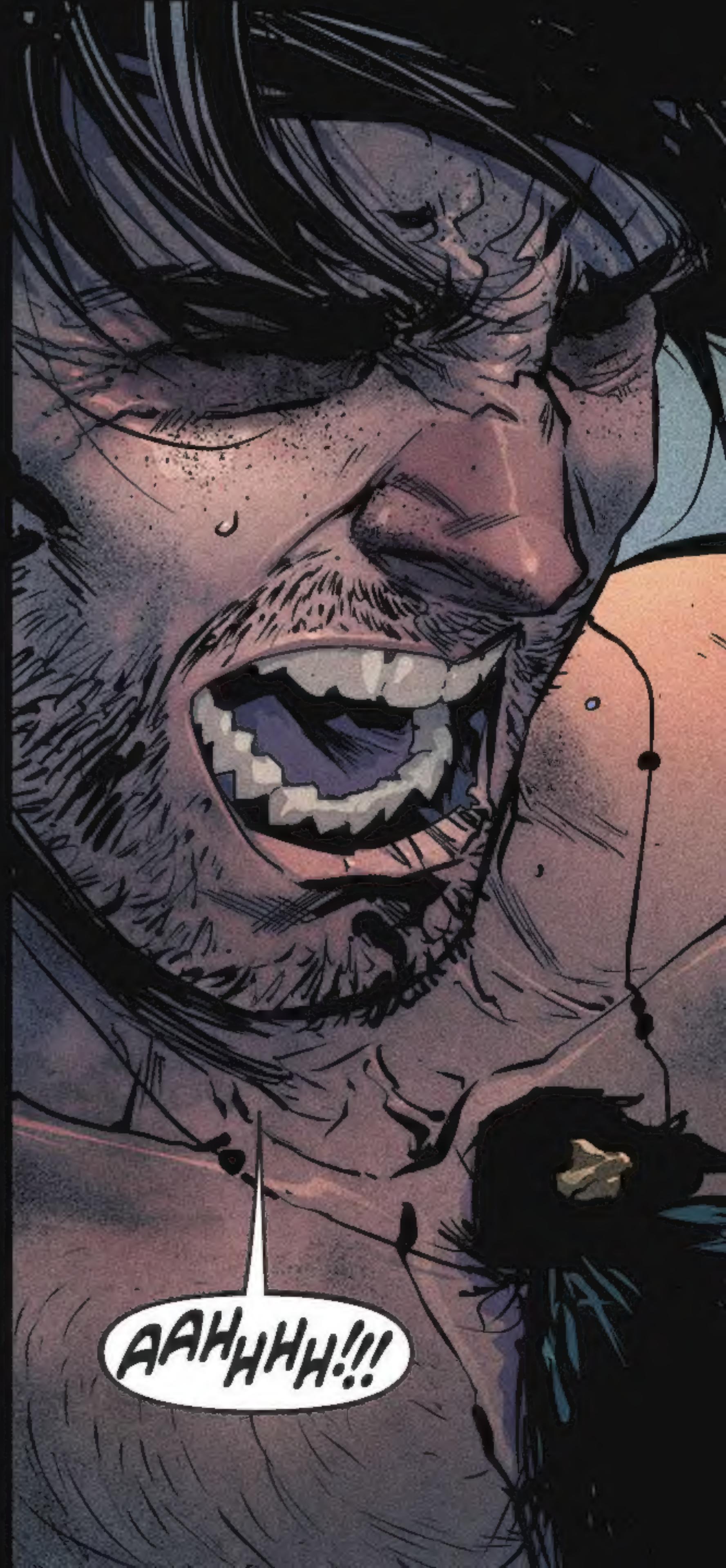
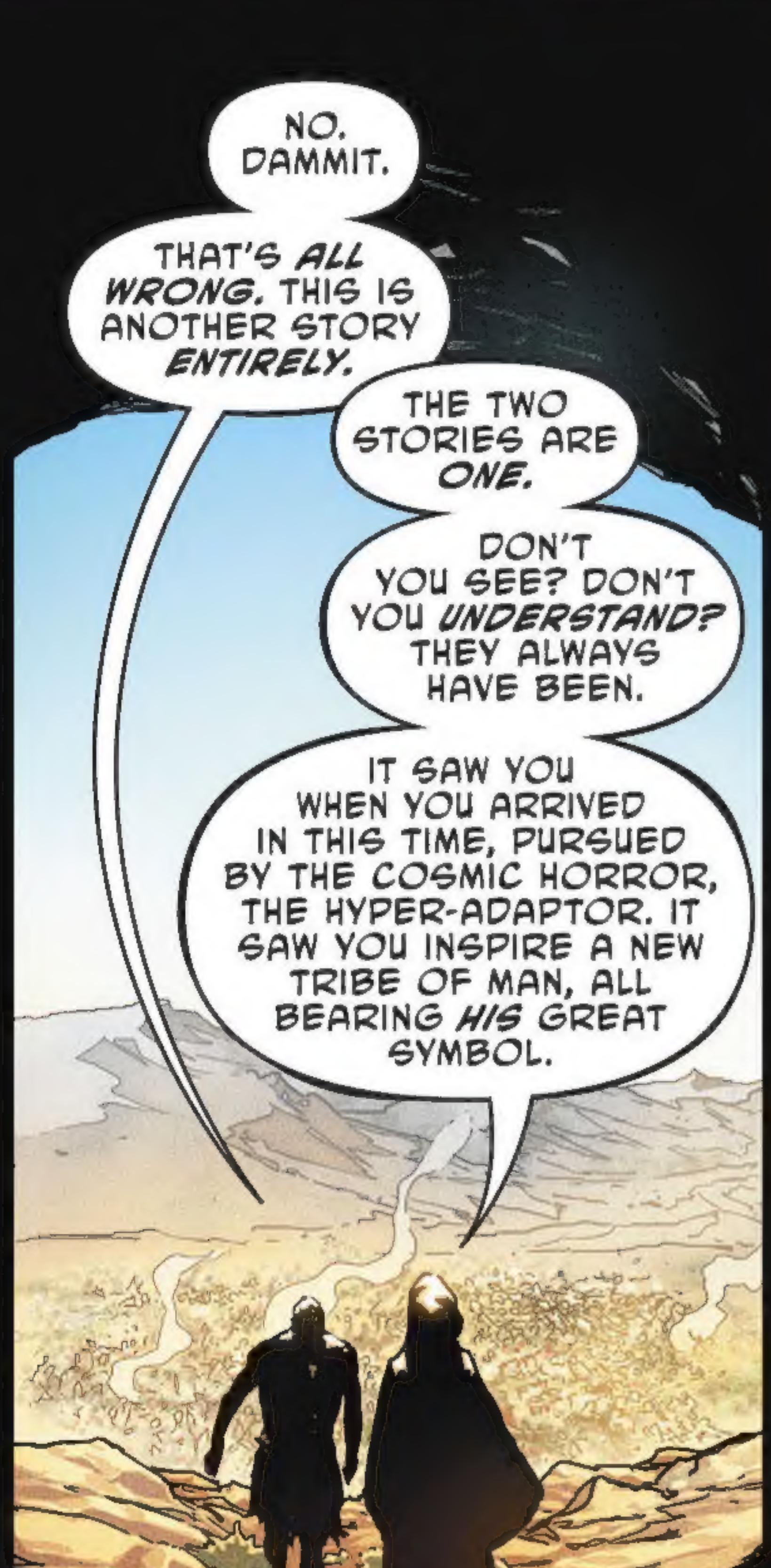


THAT YOUNG HERO, THE LEADER OF THE BAT-TRIBE. IN A COMING LIFE, HE WILL TAKE THE NAME HATH-SET.

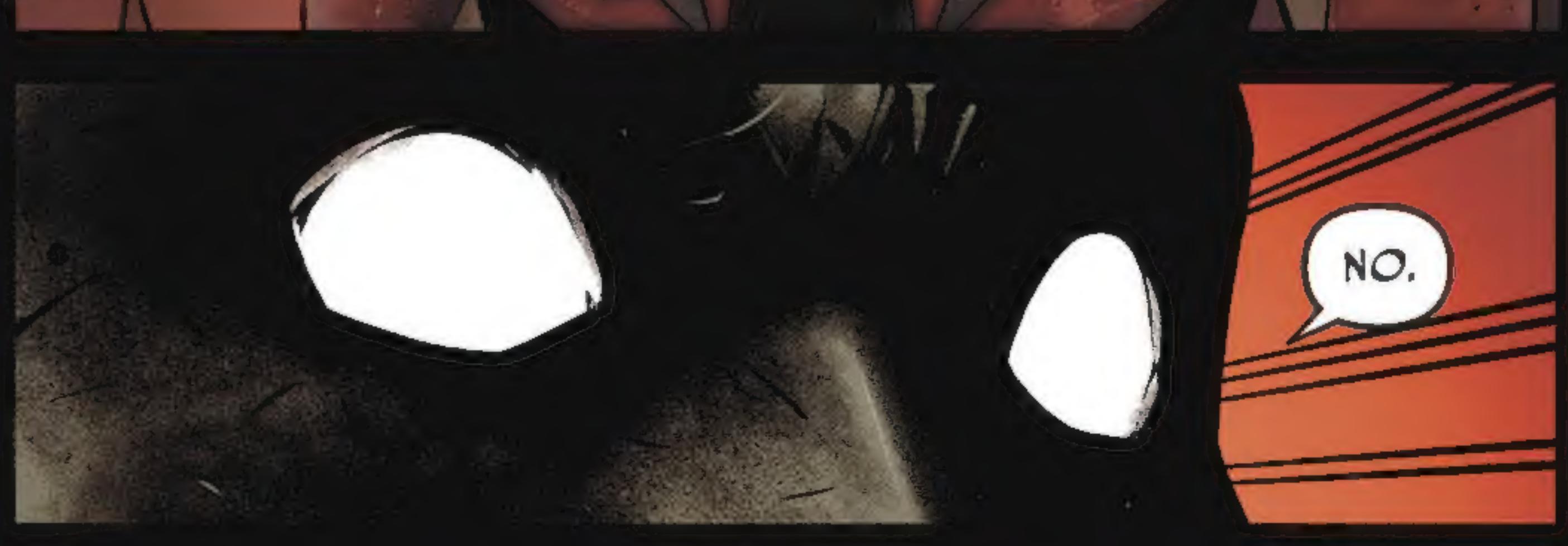
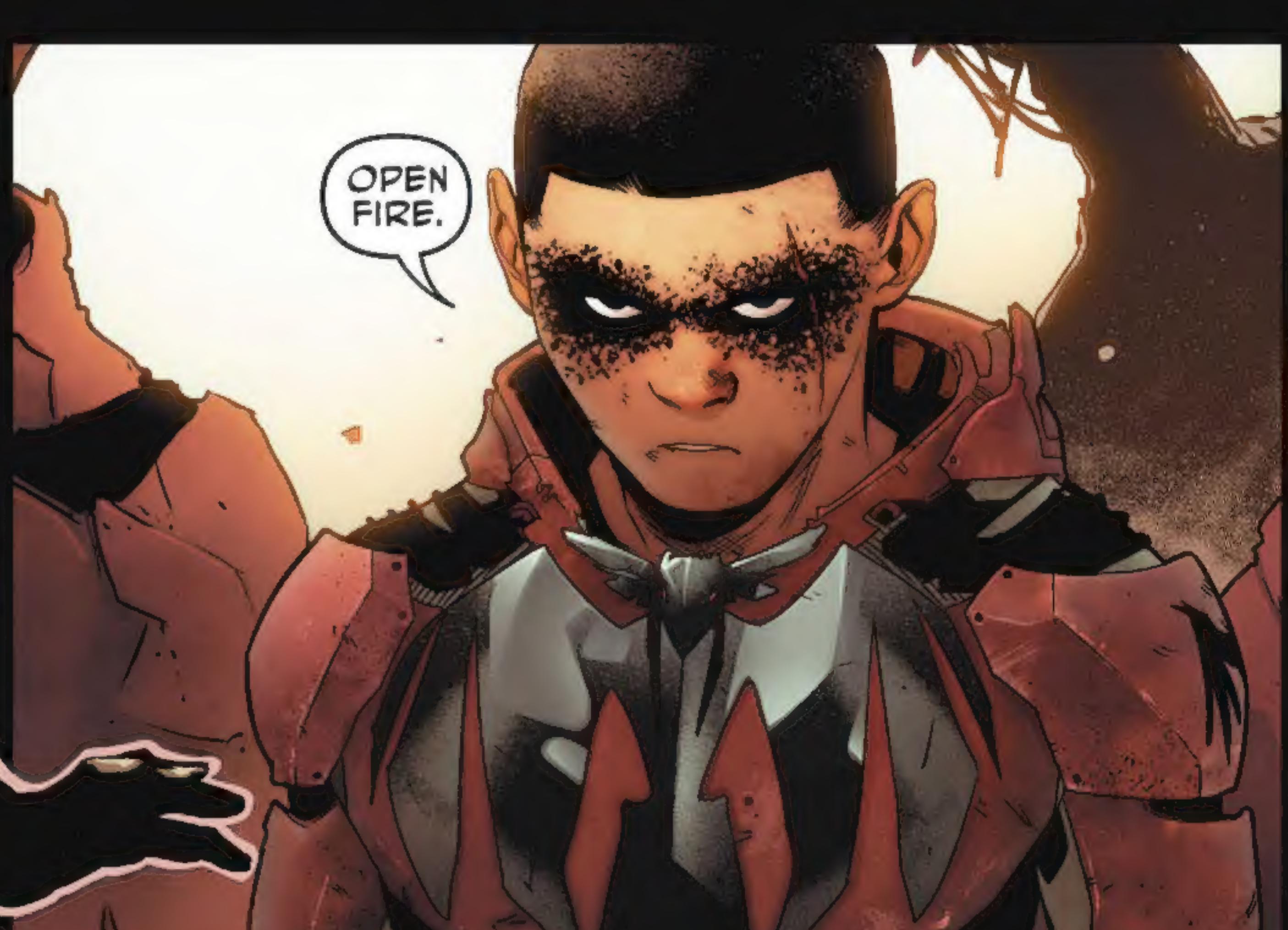
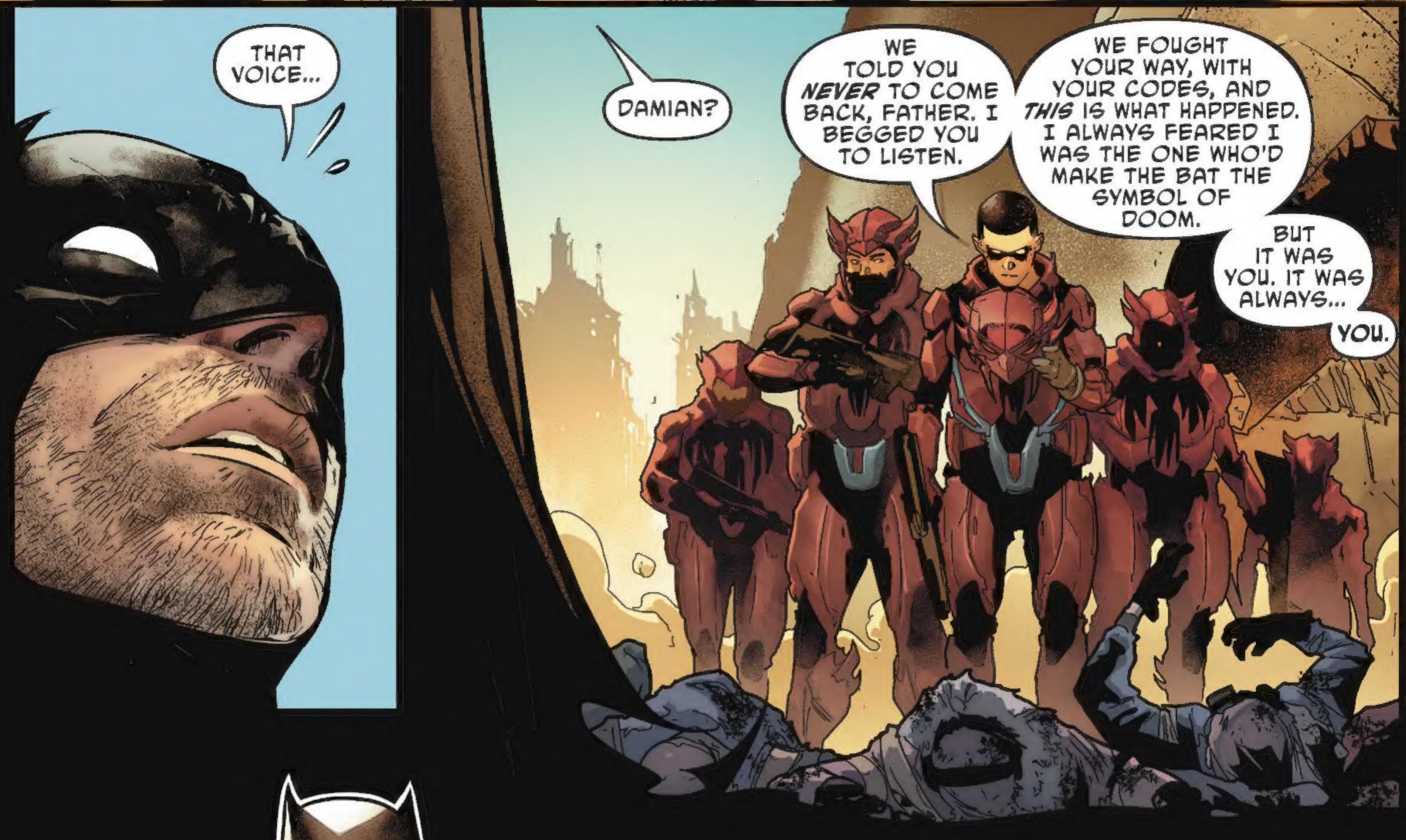
I KNOW...I KNOW THAT NAME. HOW...
LIKE YOU SAID, BATMAN. YOU KNOW YOUR STORY. AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.

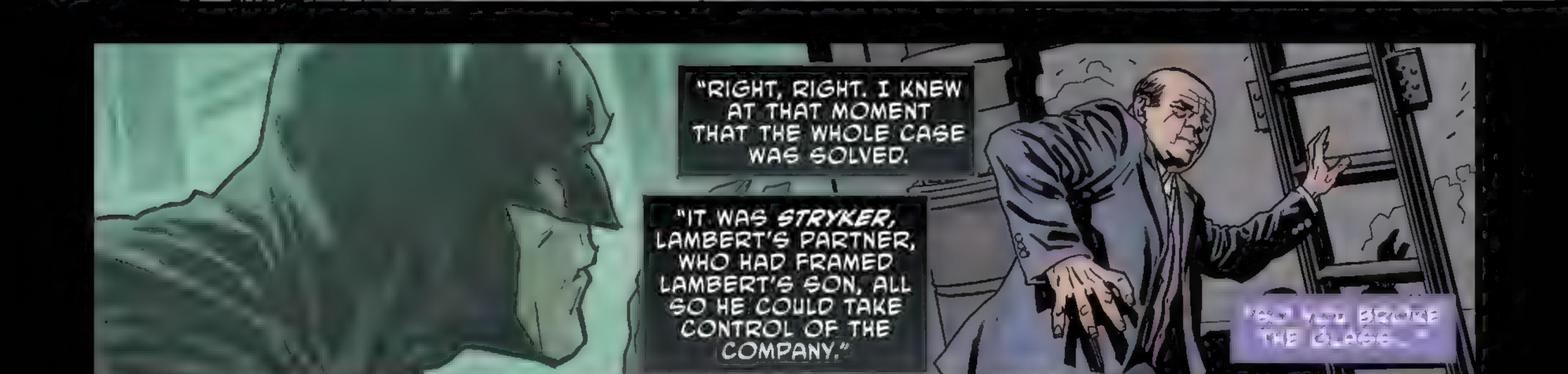
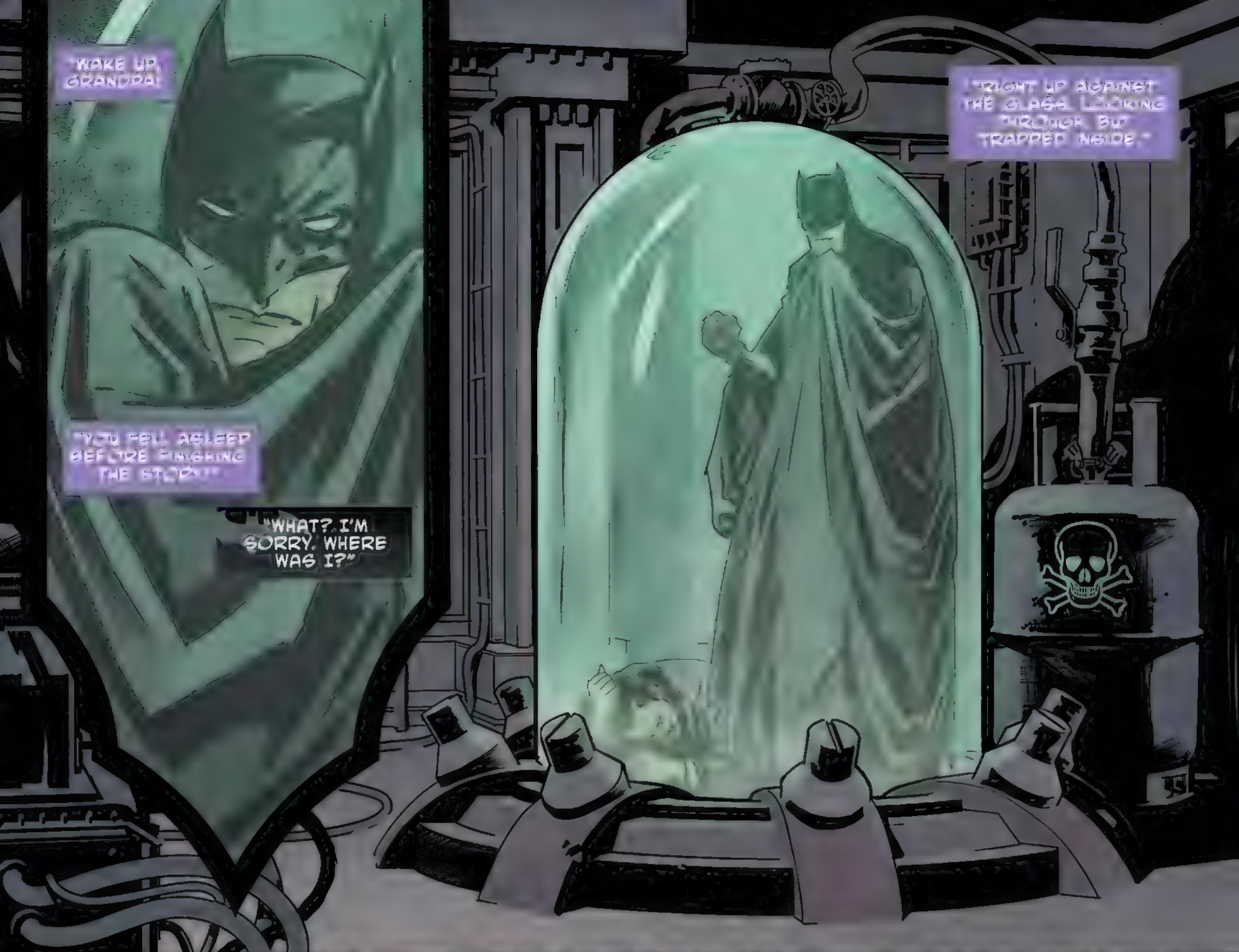
THE BIRD TRIBE NOW KNOWS WHAT EVIL HAS BEEN WHISPERING INTO HIS EAR. THEY KNOW THE DARKNESS HE WILL BRING INTO THIS WORLD.

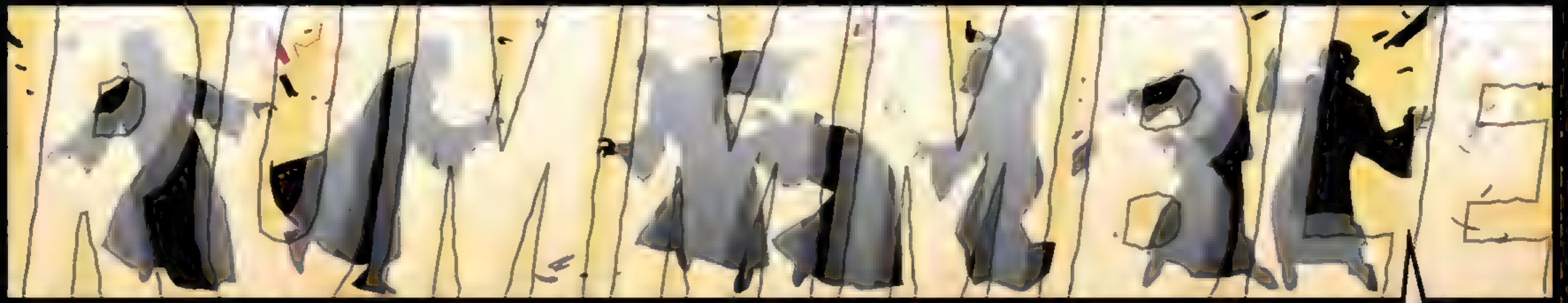
SOON THE YOUNG WARRIOR WILL TAKE THE STRANGE METAL, AND STRIKE DOWN THE LEADERS OF THE BIRDS, THE ONES WHO WILL RETURN OVER MANY LIVES AS HAWKMAN AND HAWKGIRL.

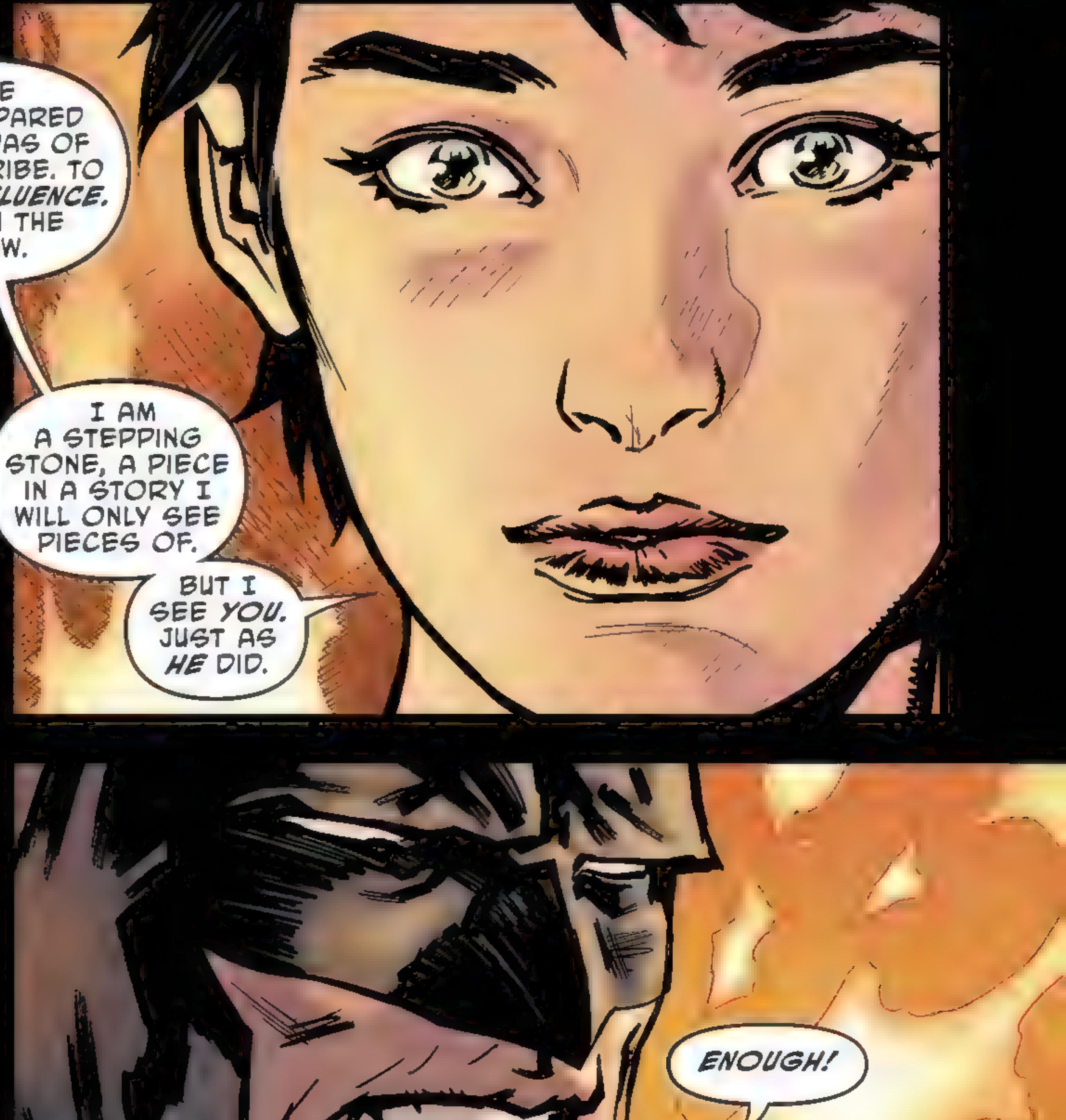
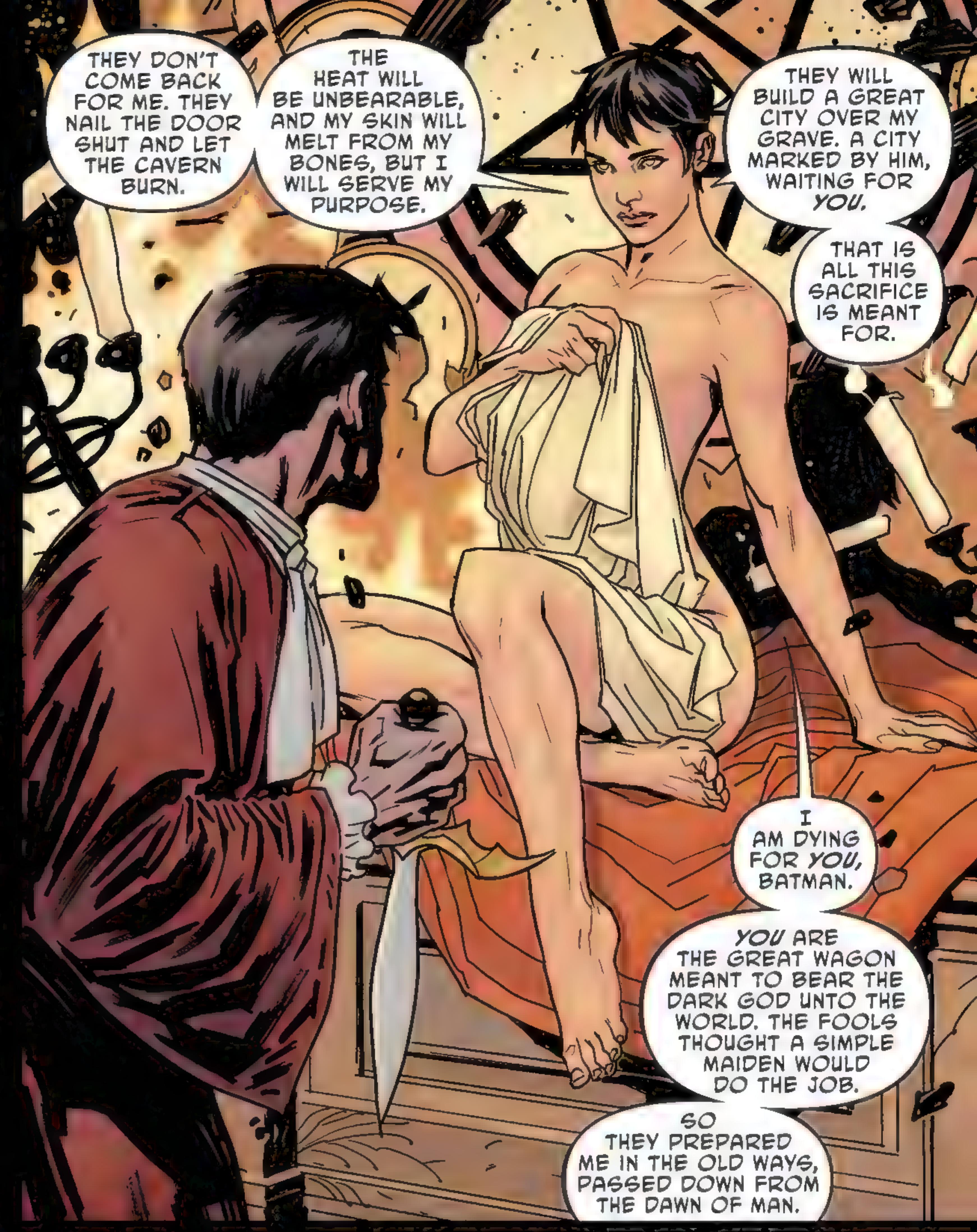












...ENOUGH...

rules

REMEMBER, CONTESTANTS! MAYOR JOKER SAYS THE ONLY RULE IN GOTHAM CITY IS THAT THERE ARE NO RULES!

THE GAME RESUMES IN THREE...TWO... ONE...

GET THAT LOOK OFF YOUR FACE. THEY'RE COMING TO KILL US.

I... I DON'T WANT TO DIE.

YOU WON'T DIE. THIS ISN'T REAL.

I NEED TO FIND THE DIMENSIONAL WINDOW. IT WANTS ME TO GO DOWN, BUT I NEED TO GET UP.

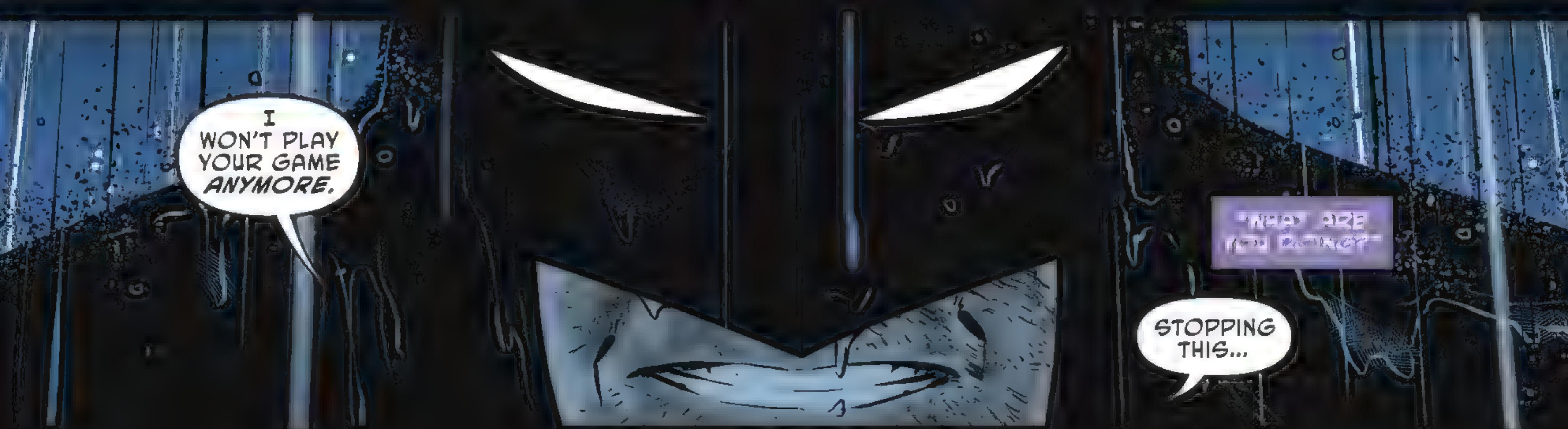
I NEED TO GET HIGHER, GET OUT OF THIS DAMN PLACE.

WHAT YOU NEED TO DO IS STAY ALIVE.

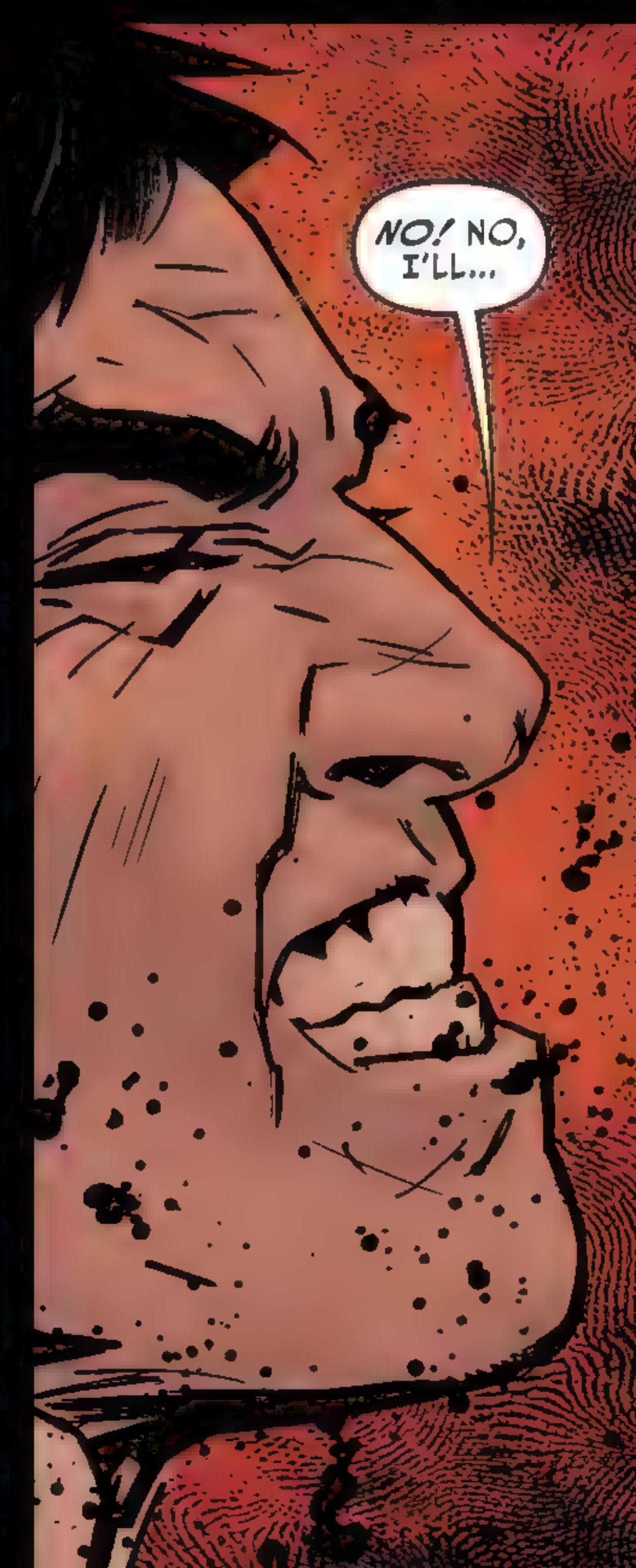
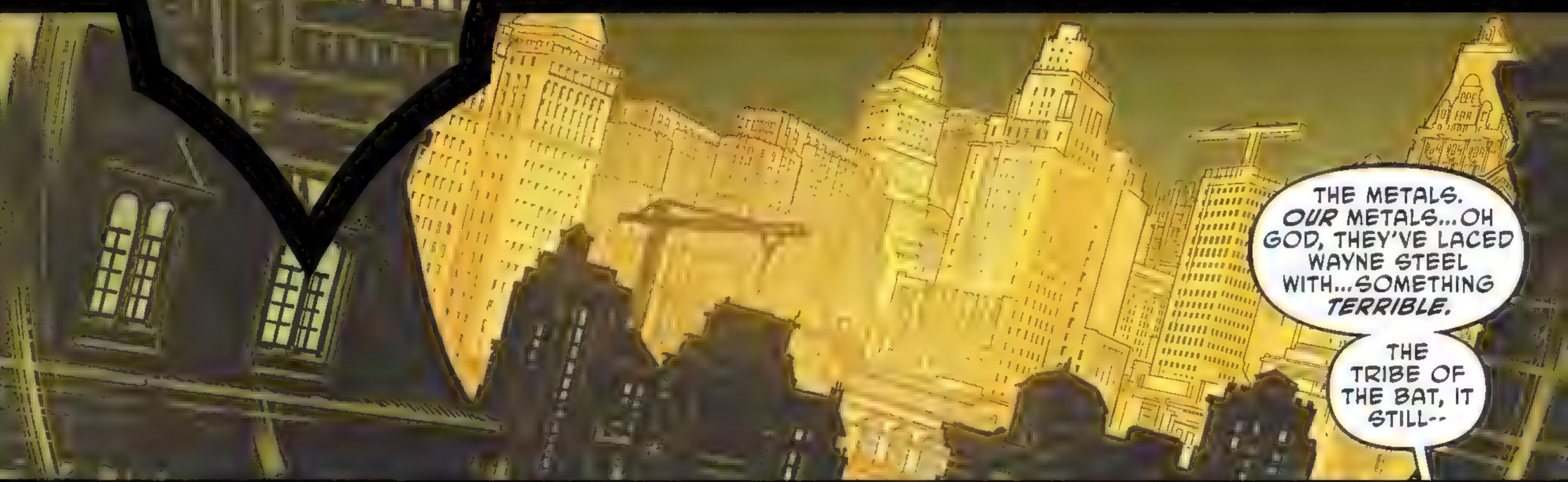
BATMAN WENT ALL IN, FOLKS REBELLED, CHOSE THE BAD GUYS...

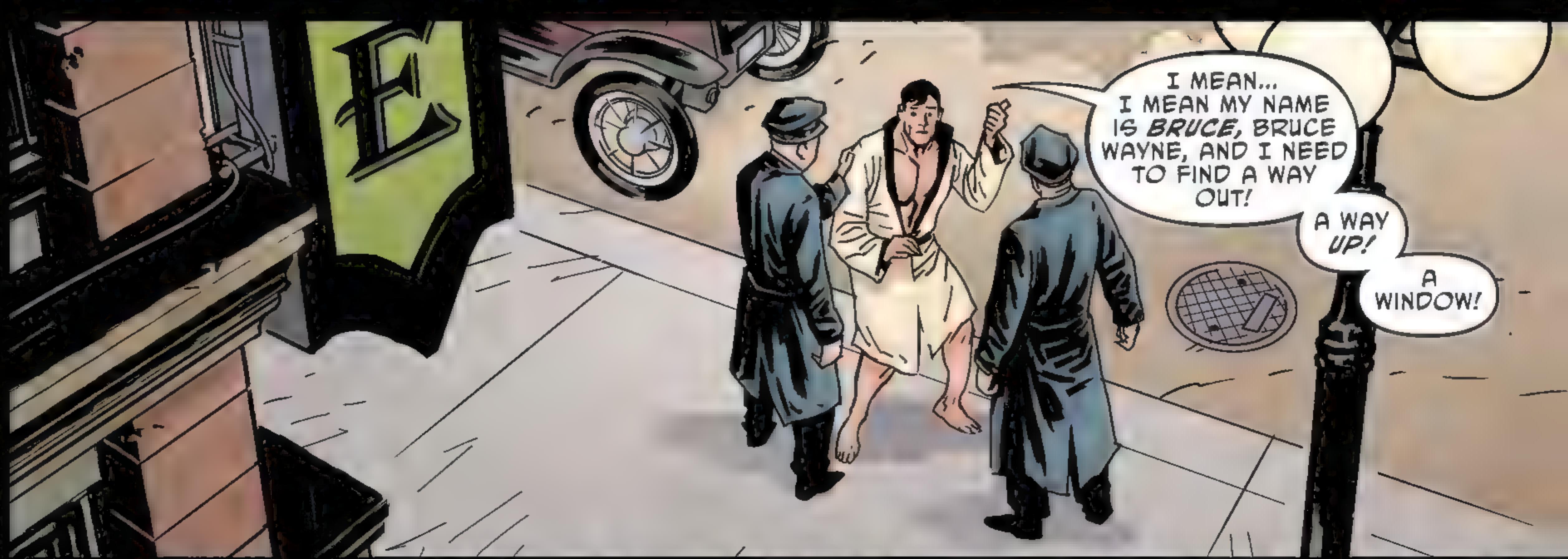
AND EVER SINCE, THIS HAS BEEN OUR LIVES. THERE'S NO GETTING OUT. THERE'S JUST LIVING.

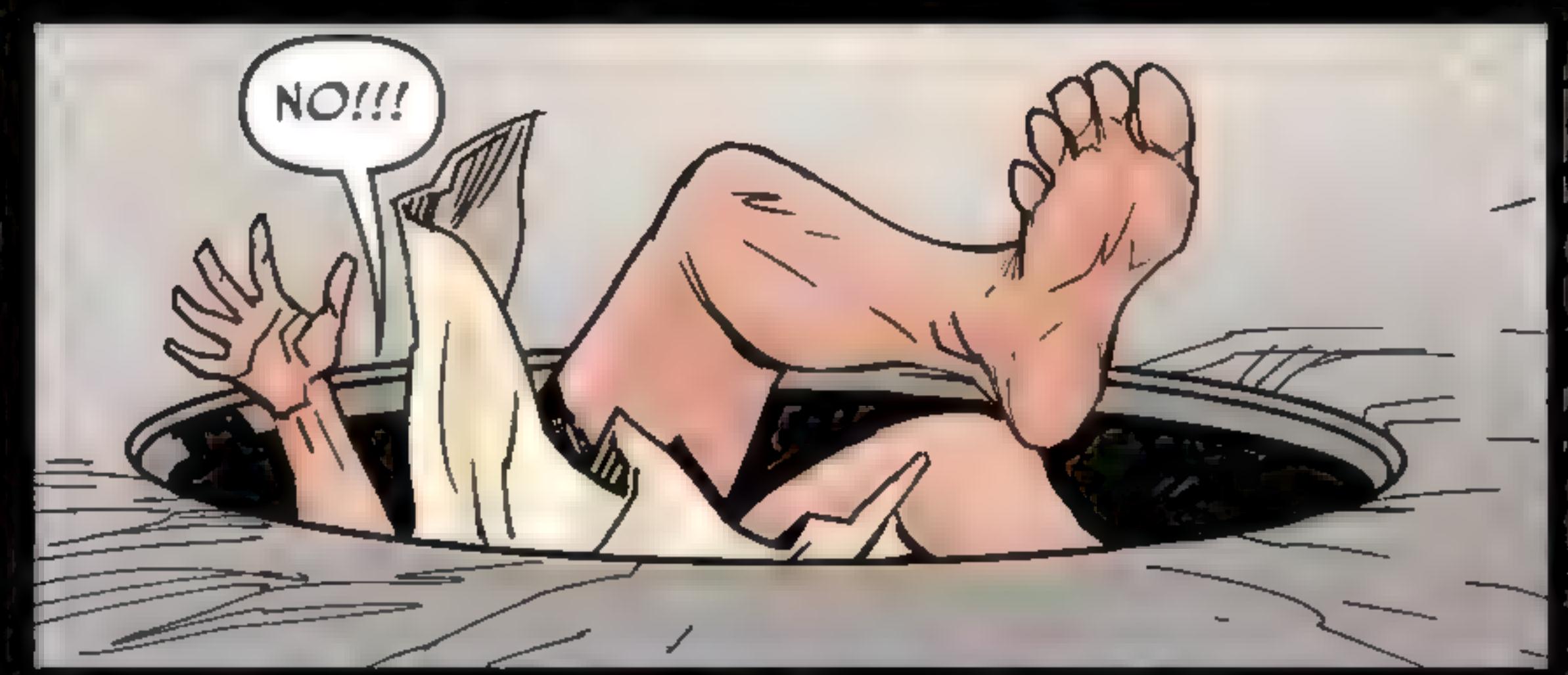
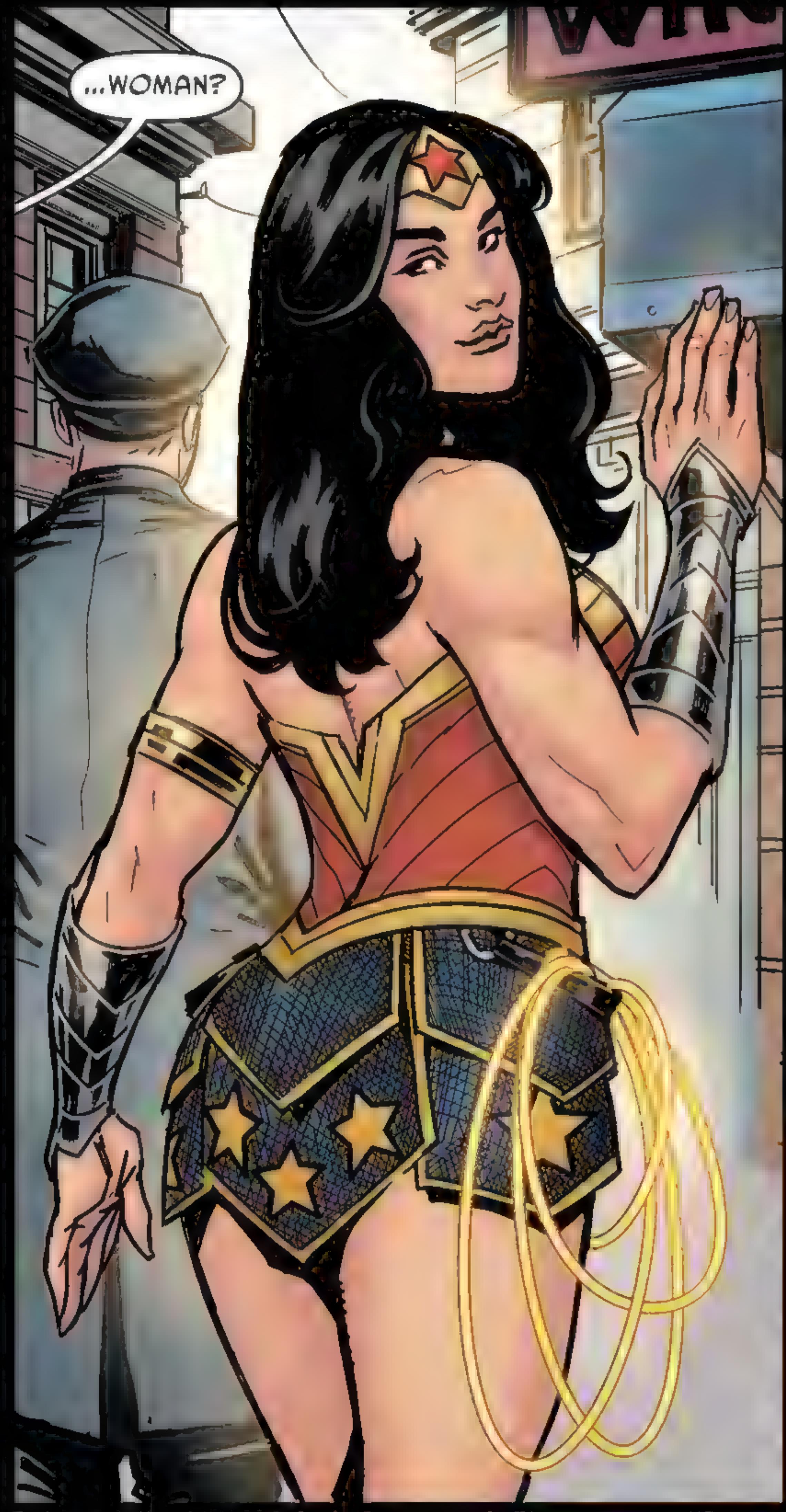
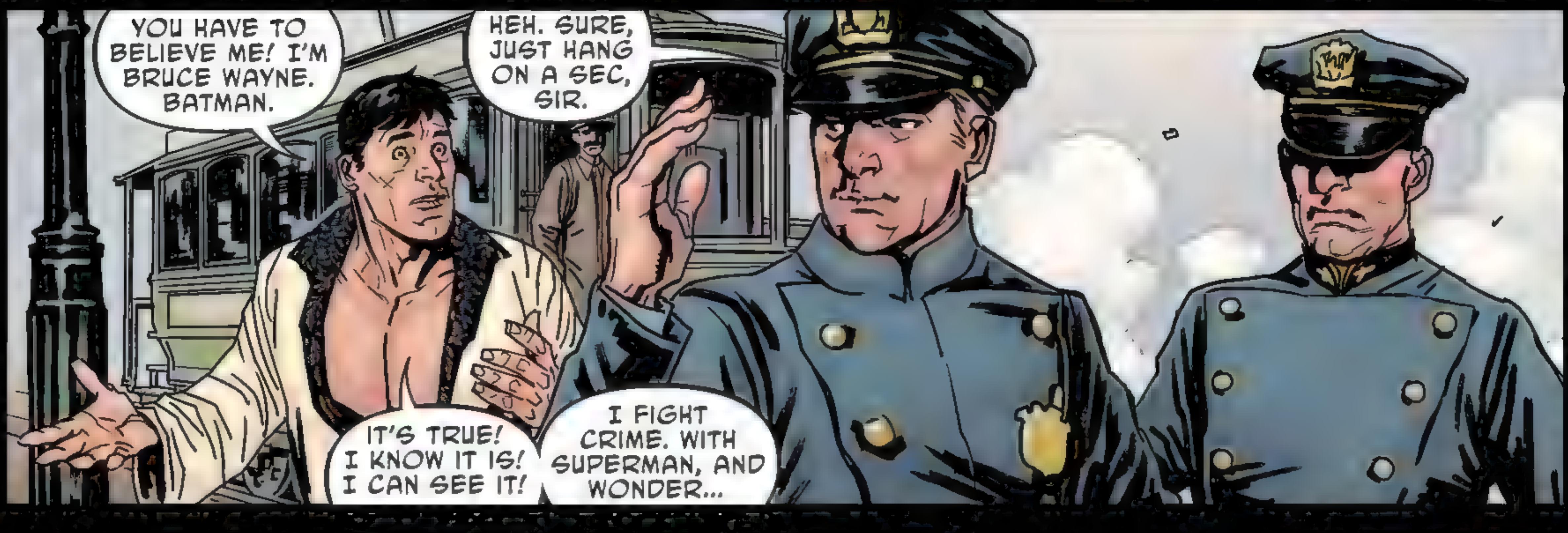
VRROOM











THE
WINDOW, BATS!
LOOK! THEY'RE
KNOCKING!

HARLEY?!
WHAT...WHAT'S
HAPPENING?!

WHAT, D'YA TAKE
A BONK TO THE
HEAD?

WE
FOLLOWED YOU
UP HERE INTO THE
WILD BLACK YONDER!

ALL TO AVOID
THE JUSTICE
WARS!

AND I
QUOTE: "WE
TRIED FIGHTING
WITH RESTRAINT
AND WITHOUT. ALL
THAT'S LEFT TO
DO IS GET
OUT."

GET
OUT...

FROM
HERE...FROM
HERE I CAN DO IT.
THE WINDOW. I
REMEMBER...

I CAN
BREAK
THROUGH!

WHAT, ARE YOU
JUST GOING
TO LEAVE US
HERE?!

"YOU'RE
MESSING UP
THE STORY,
GRANDPA."

LIKE
HELL I
AM.

NOT TELLING YOU
WHERE YOU
GET YOUR WEIRD
AND WHO THE GUY
LOOK AT THE
WAY HE'S SMILING
WHEN HE'S TALKING
TO YOU.

NO,
"DEAR." THIS
IS THE STORY
OF BATS...AND
BIRDS.

BATMAN?
WHO ARE YOU--

THE
TRAJECTORY
OF THE
BIRDS...

THE BIRDS
THAT ALWAYS
SMASH THE WINDOW--

--WHERE
ARE THEY
TRYING TO
GO...?

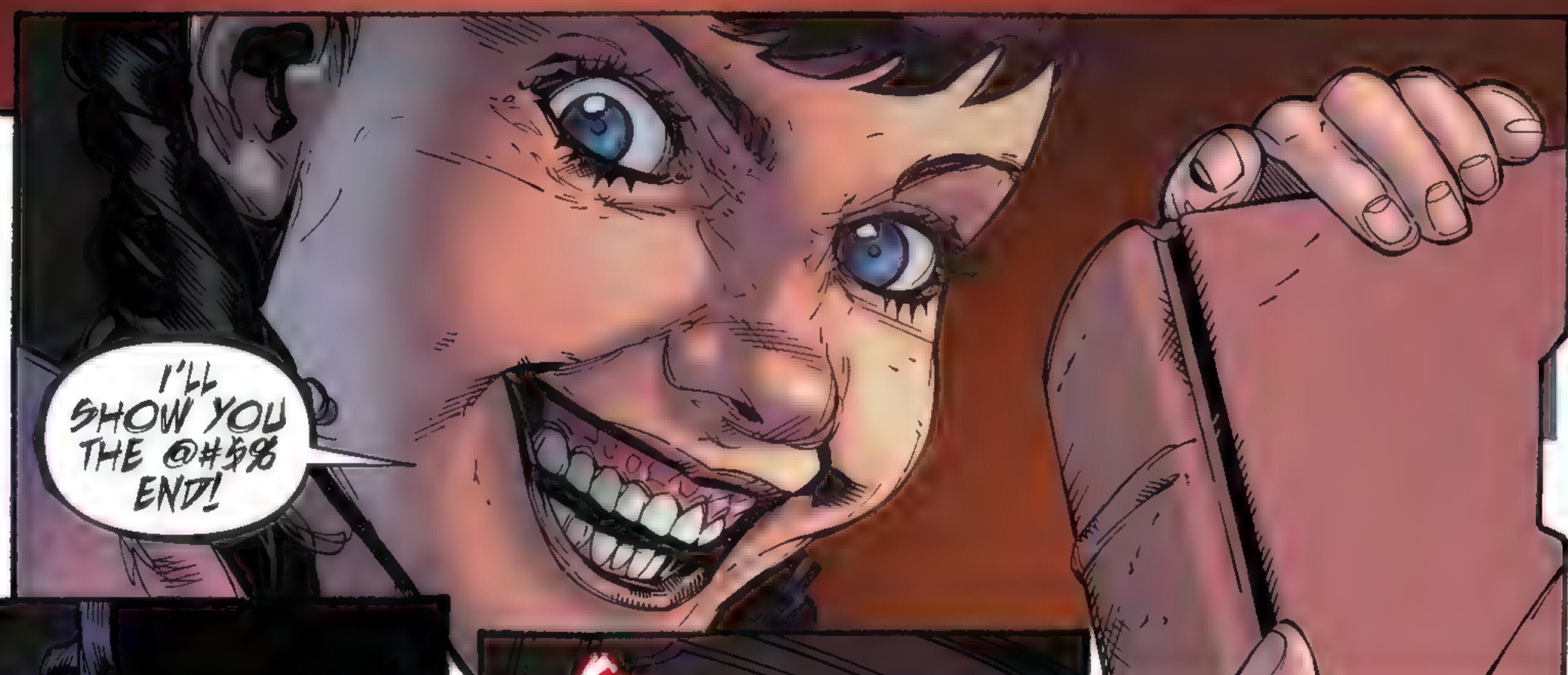
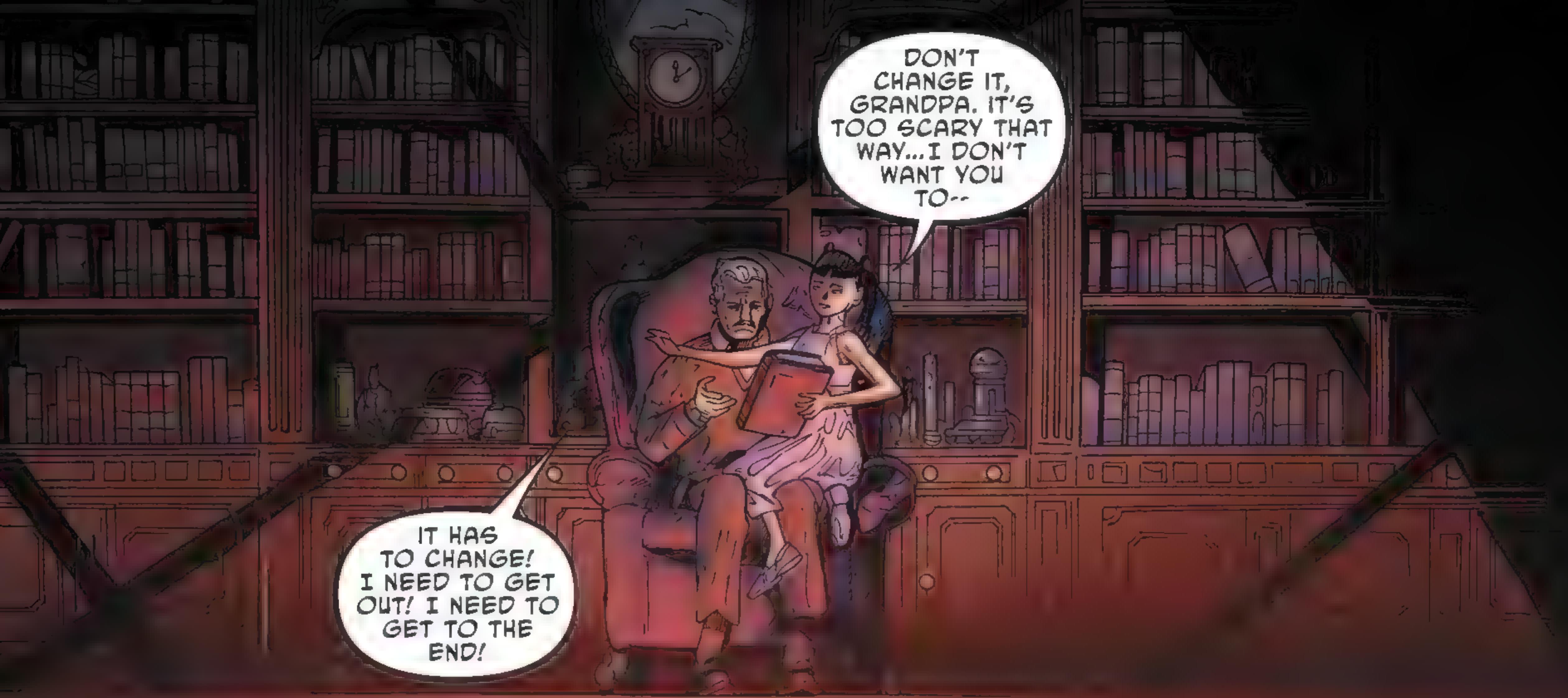
BIRDS CAN
BE CONFUSED BY
STRONG VIBRATIONS
IN METAL. EVEN
ATTRACTED
TO THEM.

THE
BIRDS ARE
TRYING TO HELP
ME. I SURROUND
MYSELF WITH THEM,
TO REMIND ME WHO
I AM. WHERE
I AM.

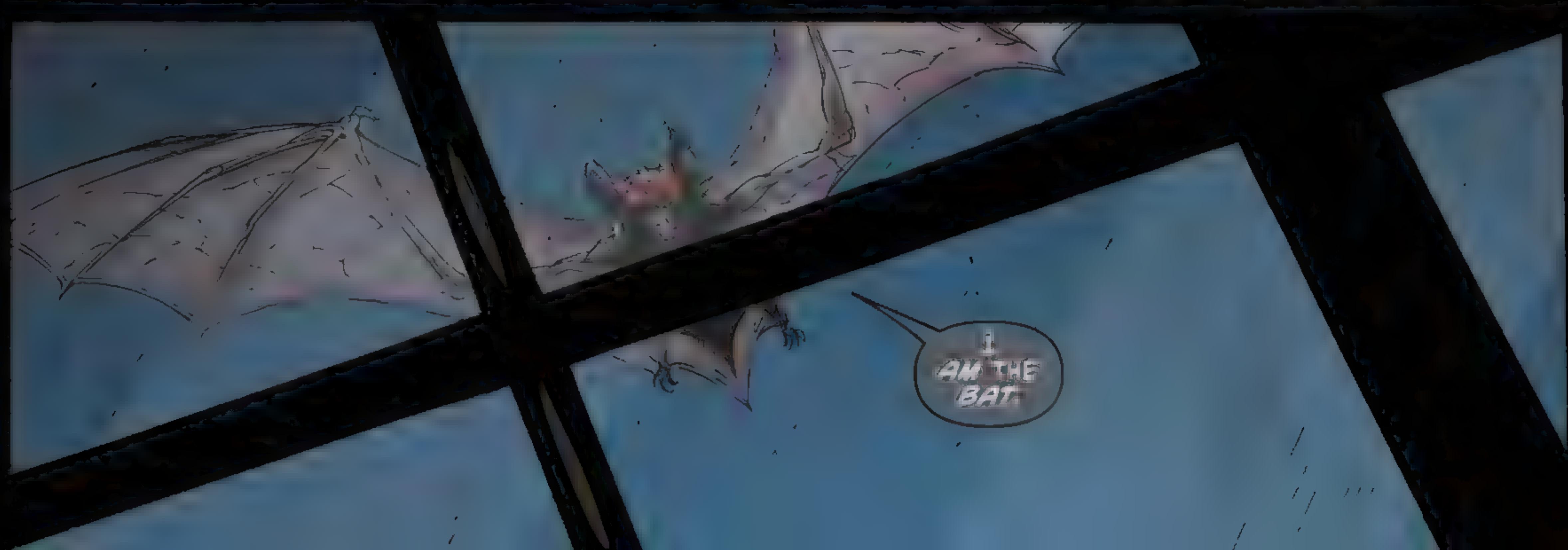
I AM NOT LOST. I
AM BATMAN. AND I AM
TRAPPED IN THE DARK
MULTIVERSE.

BUT I WILL
FIND THE WINDOW.
I WILL FIND THE
WAY OUT.

A SECRET
PASSAGE?









YES.

THE TRUTH IS, YOU ARE **NOTHING** WITHOUT ME.

YOU ARE PLAIN. LESS THAN PLAIN.

THIS PLACE, MY REALM, IT IS FULL OF WORLDS CREATED FROM FEARS AND FAILINGS, AND YOU... YOU HAVE MORE THAN ANY OTHER HERO, MY SON.

WHOLE GALAXIES OF WORLDS BUILT BY THE UNSPOKEN TERRORS IN YOUR HEART.

I SHOWED YOU THREE, BUT THERE ARE THOUSANDS. LOOK AROUND YOU.

PEOPLE THINK YOU ARE A GREAT HERO OF HUMANITY, MAYBE THE GREATEST. THEY STRIVE TO BE LIKE YOU, ALL BECAUSE I WILLED IT.

SO, WHEN YOUR NATURE WAS REVEALED, THEY WOULD SHRINK BACK TO THE DARK. NOW LOOK!

LOOK!!!

BECAUSE THIS IS WHO YOU ARE WITHOUT MY HELP.



